

THE HEART OF THE SOUTH



21,065,777 People In These 11 States

Mr. W. R. Hearst announces that he has just purchased THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN, of Atlanta, Georgia, and made it a part of his nation-wide chain of newspapers.

A glance at the map printed above will give some idea of the enormous growth of the group of eleven Southern States of which Atlanta is the axis and great distributing and jobbing point.

Very few people realize what has taken place in the South.

Not many realize that there are 200,000 people in Atlanta; 150,000 in Birmingham, Ala., but a hundred and fifty miles away; 60,000 in Jacksonville; 300,000 in New Orleans; 125,000 in Nashville; not to speak of Memphis, Chattanooga, Savannah, Mobile, Little Rock, Raleigh, Charlotte, Columbia, Richmond, Louisville, Jackson, and countless other metropolitan cities that cover this section.

The south is a very rich country agriculturally. Its principal product—cotton, clothes the world and has little or no competition. The value of the cotton the south exports to foreign countries each year is alone greater than the annual production of gold in the whole world. Atlanta has 16 sky-scrapers full of offices, they average 12 to 17 stories high and some are worth as much as three millions of dollars.

The Georgian is one of the most widely-known dailies in the United States, and from its beginning has been famous for its fearless publicity and its successful fights for humanity. No changes are necessary in its character and habits to make it a member of the Hearst family of newspapers. It is a paper of our liking, has been run largely along the lines we believe are proper in the making of a twentieth-century newspaper, and is a fine example of a live, successful paper that has been built up on the Hearst leased wire news service, which has supplied it with 20,000 words a day of the world's news from its first issue to the present day.

By Gus Mager



VANDERBILT TO

The Harvard football team will pick Vanderbilt University on November 9. When the Carlele Indians were dropped from the Harvard schedule it was hinted the Vanderbilt would be given the date that was formerly allotted to Carlele. Nothing definite, however, was stated in regard to the Vanderbilt coming to the Stadium.

William A. Dudley of Vanderbilt University, who was a member of the tug committee which recently met in New York, stated today that arrangements had been completed for a game between Stanford and Vanderbilt near San Francisco.

The Harvard football schedule will not be given until April and the Crimson football season will not give out any news in regard to the schedule until that time. Harvard will visit Vanderbilt under its defeat last year. The Indians are expected to pull up a respectable game when they play the Crimson. Last Fall Harvard was defeated by the Commodores in the great work of Jimmy Thorpe who kicked four field goals.

Vanderbilt recently has a tight, fighting team and will be remembered that the Southerners played Yale to a scoreless tie at New Haven in 1910.

**A COMIC VALENTINE
JOKE BOOK.**

CHANGES MAKE GAME BETTER, SAYS ROPER

changes in the rules was the prediction made here today by William Roper, coach of Princeton's champion eleven last year. "The poor defence is going to take a pounding next Fall," said Roper. "line-hammering will be the order of the season. The additional down, legalizing of the forward pass in any position and the retention of

Business Notice.

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"US BOYS"

Skinner Shaner Has Changed Completely



Box Office Bores

[illegible]

**Every Reader of the BOSTON AMERICAN Who Is Run Down,
Nervous or Underweight, to Get Fat at Our Expense**

**AMERICAN Who is Run Down,
Get Fat at Our Expense**

An illustration showing a Native American woman in profile on the left, wearing a feathered headband and a beaded necklace. To her right is a white man in a tuxedo with a bow tie, looking towards her with a serious expression.

"Sargol" Makes Funny, Peevish and Popular

MRS. A. J. MODENHEIMER writes:
I have gained immensely since I took Sargol, for until weighed about 150 pounds when I began, now I am now I weigh 110 pounds, an easily gained 24 pounds in 4 feet of time. I am looking better than ever before, and now I carry more weight, which is very pleasing. I could never say before that I have been having trouble to meet with a child, long face say as you have been, but now I have never seen you so happy, and mother, are so well pleased to think have gone to look so well and weigh no heavy.

GAGNON writes:
I am a married man, calling the Sargol (tonic). I am a man of 67 years of age, and will say

[illegible]

BOSTON AMERICAN

89 AND 92 SUMMIT ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 6, 1912

Largest Circulation in New England,
DAILY and SUNDAY.

Prevention

Of Disease, Of Poverty,
Of Drunkenness, Of Sorrow,
Of Ignorance, Of Bigotry

To Prevent and Save Millions Is Man's Real Work, Not Merely to
Cure and Make Money or Name by Saving a Few

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Disease can be PREVENTED by human intelligence.

Untimely death can be PREVENTED.

Drunkenness, the brutality that accompanies ignorance, the criminal hate that goes with bigotry—all these can be PREVENTED.

Prevention is the highest, noblest task of science, philanthropy and law making.

The public official whose thorough cleaning of the streets and enforcement of hygienic law prevents thousands of cases of disease is far above the doctor who cures a patient here and there.

The learned physician who studies unselfishly the problem of prevention, who gives to the world his discoveries without patent and without pay, saving the lives of millions that will come after him, men such as Koch, Pasteur and others have done, is a benefactor of humanity far above those whose names are honored and whose statues are built up.

More and more the world recognizes the value of prevention, the possibility of keeping human beings healthy instead of waiting for them to become diseased and then making more or less successful efforts to cure them and patch them up.

Luckily for human beings, the effort of the most intelligent men is aimed at prevention to-day. John D. Rockefeller's millions are spent in his admirable institute FIGHTING DISEASES THEMSELVES rather than in curing individual victims. There is no doubt that the work already done and to be done by the Rockefeller Institute studying the diseases of children and cancer and the most terrible diseases of the blood will save the lives of millions upon millions of human beings in days to come.

The fight against milk carrying disease germs is a fight that has been carried on by Nathan Straus of New York City, for a quarter of a century. Tens of thousands of children owe their lives to this one man already because of his distribution of pure and safe milk. Hundreds of thousands and millions will owe their safety to him in days to come because he has compelled the world and the law makers to recognize the danger of raw, disease-bearing milk, and put parents on their guard. Nathan Straus, who has just ended his sixtieth year is on his way to Europe, first to visit Jerusalem, and second to attend an important "milk congress," at which he will represent this country.

Men of all kinds have visited Jerusalem in the centuries that are past. Christians of all kinds gather there to-day. Mr. Straus' religion is not that of Christians, but it is certain that, of all men that have visited the city that contains the tomb of Christ, not one has done more than Nathan Straus for the children, for the weak and helpless for whom the founder of Christianity worked and spoke always.

Prevention is the great work of an intelligent mind and an intelligent race.

Our splendid public schools are great agencies for prevention, killing off bigotry, superstition, class hatred—PREVENTING the children from growing up to mistrust each other and hate each other, PREVENTING their minds from becoming filled with the weeds of ignorance and prejudice.

The public libraries, now used too little, will be to a wonderful extent in the future agencies for the prevention of dullness in old age and mental ossification.

Carnegie is a hero of prevention. For where you put a library you prevent a jail. After all the extortion and rascality of the Steel Trust and of the brutal Homestead battles have each long been forgotten Carnegie will be remembered as one that prevented ignorance and thus prevented jails and hangings and poorhouses.

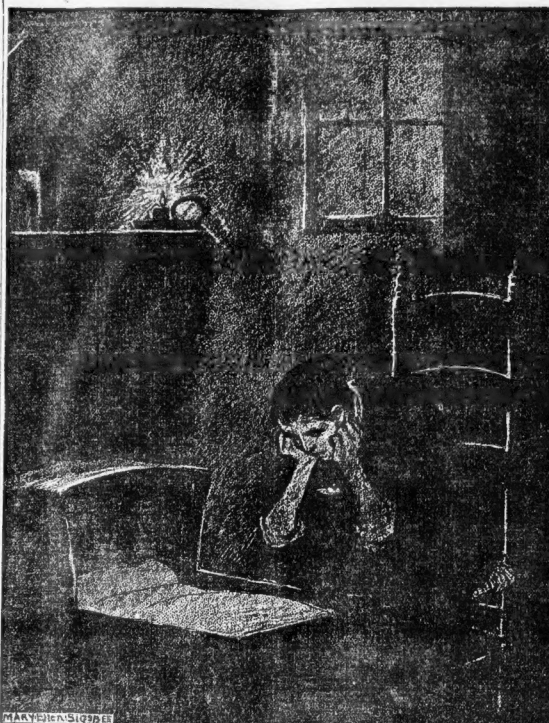
The newspapers, when honestly and ably managed; the sermons of intelligent and enlightened clergymen, the advice of conscientious doctors that prefer healthy patients to fat bills, the unselfish counsel of good lawyers that oppose litigation, the innumerable plans for getting the children and men and women, old and young, out of the cities into the country; the laws against unhealthy tenements, the laws against impure foods, the demand for legislation holding government responsible for the national health—all of these are steps in the direction of PREVENTION.

In future men will stop locking the stable door after the horse is stolen. They will not be content with spending on a funeral the money that would have saved the child; they will not tolerate the thought that a poor mother must bear ten children to raise live.

The cry of the past has been, "Now that the harm is done, how can we remedy it partially?"

The cry of the future will be, "Knowledge shall PREVENT the harm and remedies will not be needed."

The Greatest Sorrow



Unless you have seen a mother's grief for a dead child you cannot know what sorrow is. Many a poor woman has sat through the night beside an empty cradle, broken-hearted and hopeless, grieving for a child that NEED NOT have died. PREVENTION of disease is man's great task.

Coldfeet to the Monk

He Enters for a "Prelim"

By GUS MAGER



Vain Imaginings

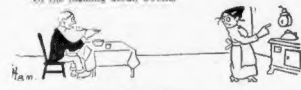
By N. J. BILL

It'll like to be in the Southern sea,
On a green and fertile isle;
Where the palm trees grow, and the soft winds blow,
And dusky maidens smile.



Where the flowers are fair, and the fruits are rare,
And there's coconuts all around;
Where the stars shine bright, night after night,
And luscious yams abound.

Where the beach is strewn from June to June
With shining pearls and shells,
Where the sands resound with the booming sound
Of the foaming ocean swell.



But what's the use of turning loose
Such visions of a sunny south?
When we know that the work we'd like to shirk
Will follow the morning sun?

Little Bobbie

He Writes About
Sticking Together

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

P took me out for a long walk the other day. Pa was feeling kind of blue. He told me that things wasn't breaking his for him. I don't know the kind of things he meant, the only things that I ever seen him cry for Pa was sun dishes. It was Pa's fault that the dishes broke.



Bobbie, and Pa to me, did you ever fatter that you grow up you was getting to get married? I suppose I must have, I told Pa. Pa said, did you.

He sure did, and Pa, & so did Little Bobbie, but that is neither here nor there. The point I want to make is that I'll never think much about wedded bliss.

I used to, I told Pa, when I seen each other wash the dishes, but when I got old and to hear, I didn't know much about him, I said to Pa & then we was married to Kansas, I said to Pa, it was awful One day it was a cry. I remember it very well, I told Pa.

Well, Bobbie, and Pa, I want you to talk a tip from a sister & sister man. I want you to assert your manhood at all times, & if your wife ever even dares to raise her voice in protest against you, you just tell her to go & with a running jump into the river. Now listen to the Gypsy's Warning. Pa said, don't ever stand for no riff stuff from the shemales of the species. The best woman that ever lived control her nose for a holy minute, Pa said.

Me is the best woman that ever lived, I told Pa, & she bossed you for a holy hour. Don't try to tell lords of creasins, but as a matter of fact, Pa and, we ain't there. Look at that newspaper on the street, and Pa, it is three days old, as you notice by the date line. Well, Bobbie, and Pa, that is what a woman can make a man feel like if she ever sets out to the door.

Pa, I said, what is it makes you so blue? That doesn't matter, said Pa, the idea is this, we men have to stick together. You are only a little bit, Bobbie, but I am trying to win you up. & you can take it from me that before you get married you must look the situation over & make a good choice, & after you have made the choice, Pa said, rule the house with a iron hand.

All right, Pa, I said. Well, then we get into the house & Ma and Here, now, I want to know what you mean by keeping our nose so tight. Now, I want you & Bobbie to run into the house. If Pa had a iron hand to rule things with he wouldn't know what to do with it.

It's me with the dishes to wash, An' the galley to scrub, An' the stove to keep going, b'gosh, An' the bottles to rub. It's me that must run 'em to feed An' then serve to 'em quick, An' if I am lakin' in speed I got cussed good an' thick. When the deck hands has finished their work, An' is takin' their smoke I gotta keep on, I can't nait, I'm the fall guy—the moko; I'm the last one to turn into bed Like an overworked sloop, An' I sleep like a man that is dead —Oh, I got a fine job!

A COMIC VALENTINE JOKE BOOK, 16 pages of timely fun, illustrated by the AMERICAN'S world-famous comic artists, handsomely bound in colored cover for permanent use, will be issued as a special supplement, FREE (in Greater Boston), with next Sunday's AMERICAN. Order your copy, early.